

Cox

MARVEL™



21 June 86
No. 62 30p

GET ALONG GANG™

FREE INSIDE:
THE LAST PART
OF THE GET ALONG GANG
WALL FRIEZE!





BINGO'S BRAIN BAFFLER!

Here's a maths problem that Bingo has devised! Bingo brought 7 cookies to the Clubhouse Caboose to share with his friends. Only Montgomery, Woolma and Dottie were there. Woolma only had one cookie, as she was on a diet. The others divided the cookies equally. How many did Bingo eat?

GANG PROJECT

Answer: 2



HI GANG!

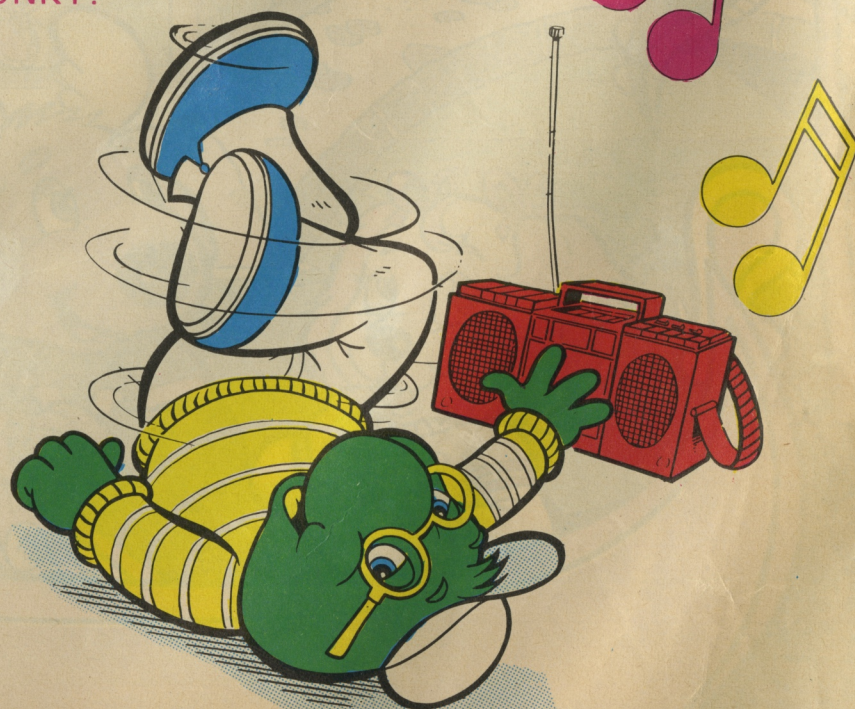
next week you get your last part of our fabulous free freize! Have you enjoyed collecting all the parts? You'll be able to stick it up on the wall now and read the Get Along Gang motto every day! The Gang try their hand at a spot of modern art this week, but find that they produce a great mess rather than a great masterpiece! Woolma gets her portrait painted but unfortunately it's not quite up to her expectations!

Montgomery

Do you remember The Pen Pal Pack? We told you about it in issue 55. The Pen Pal Pack is full of readers who would like pen pals. If you would like to receive a Pack then just write to us at: The Pen Pal Pack, Get Along Gang, Marvel Comics, 23 Redan Place, Bayswater, London W2 4SA.

NEXT WEEK:

HIP-HOP BRAKER GETS FUNKY!



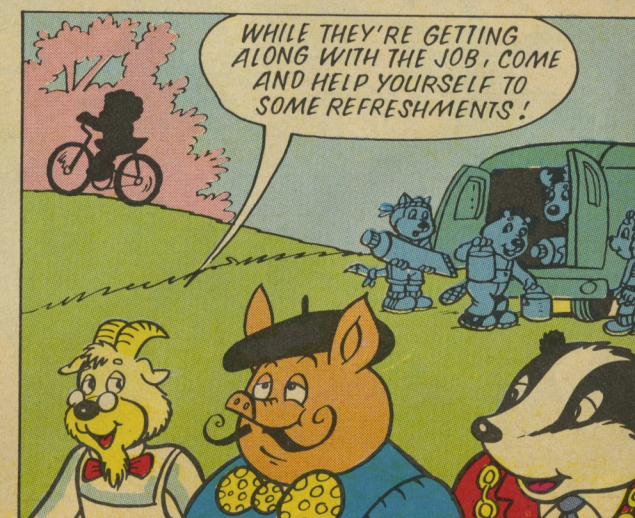
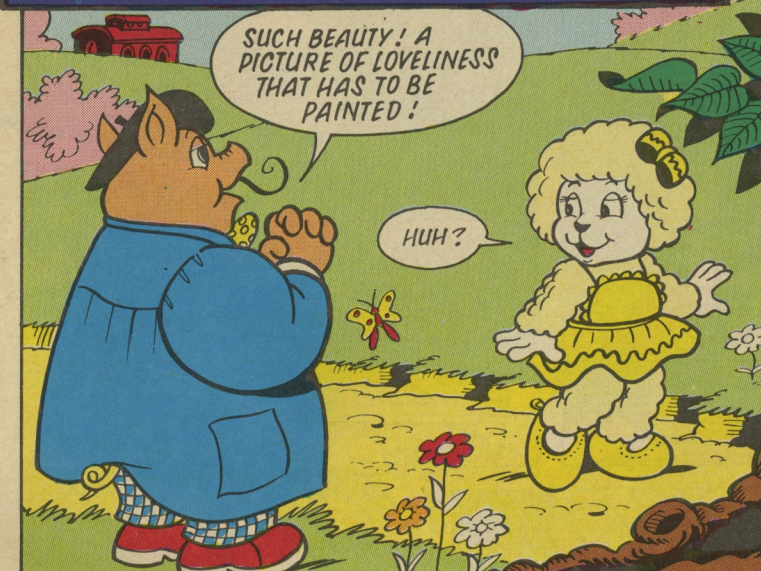
READ ON... grab your gondolas for a swimming time on page 14

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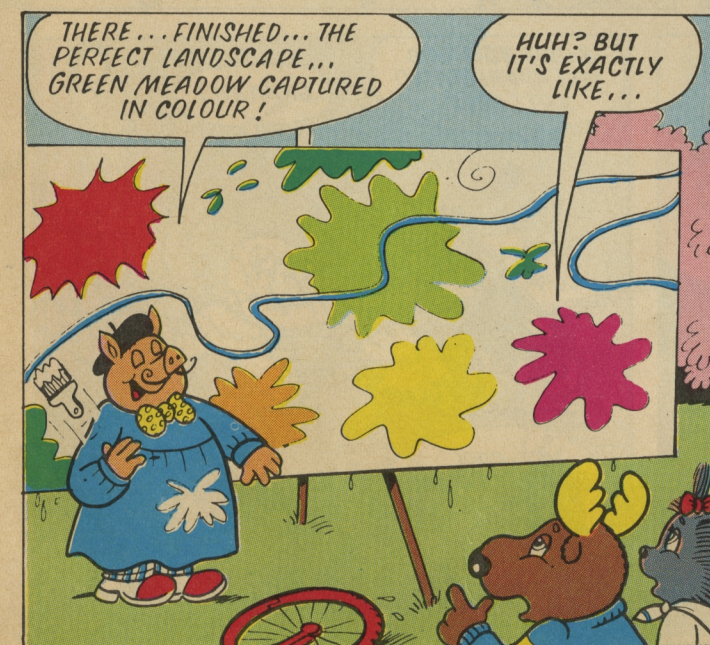
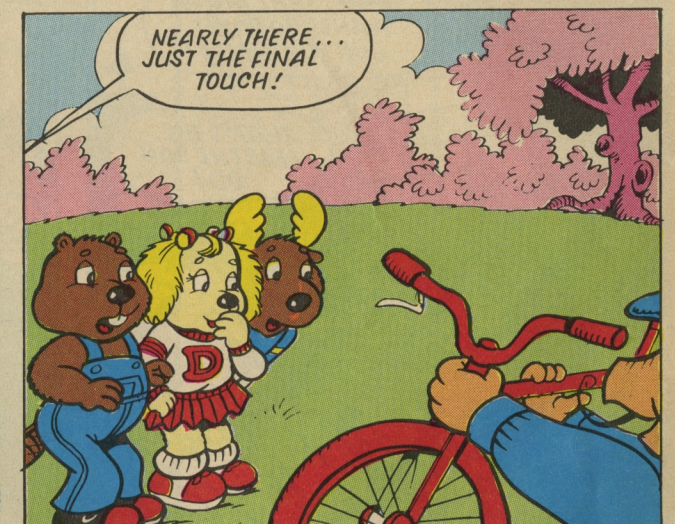
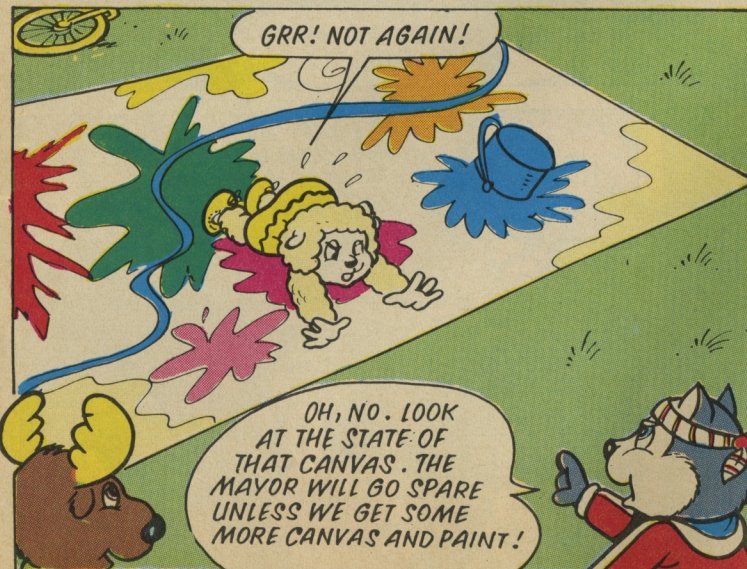
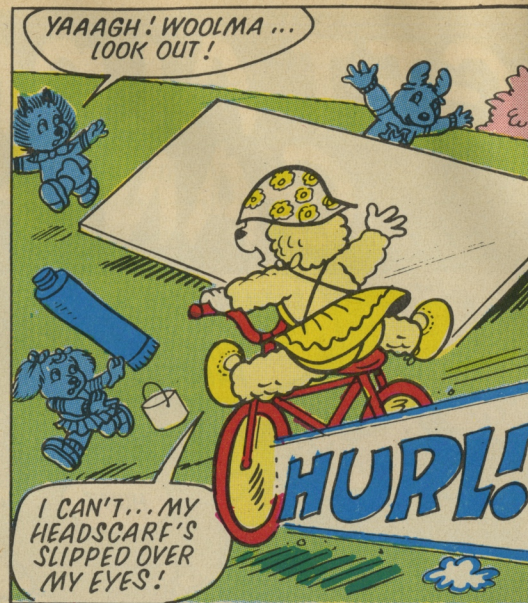
ABC

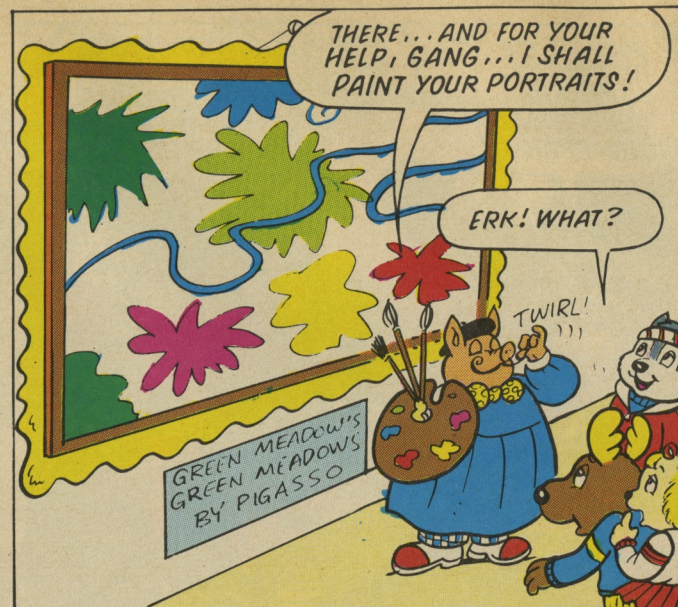
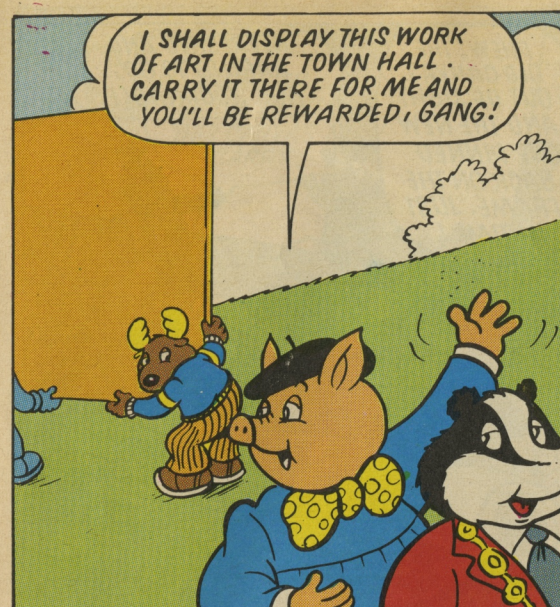
GET ALONG GANG™

...IN GET THE PICTURE!



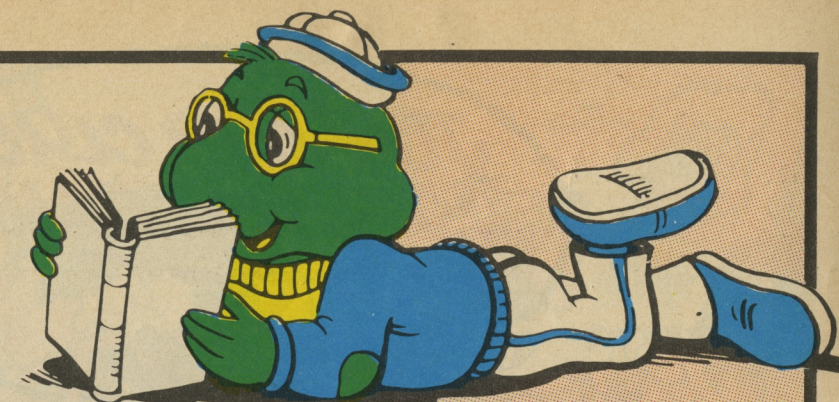
Story: Ian Mennell Art: Barrie Appleby Layout: Frank McDiamid
Letters: John Aldrich Colour: Steve White Editor: Jenny O'Connor





Next week: The gang go to the seaside!

AS EASY AS ABC



Una. An Irish name meaning lamb.

Ursula. From the Latin word meaning *she-bear*. Also *Ursaline*, *Angela*.

Valerie. A Latin name meaning to be strong, healthy.

Vanessa. A name invented by a famous poet called Jonathan Swift in 1713.

Vaughan. From the Celtic word meaning *small*.

Vera. A Russian name meaning *faith*.

Veronica. From the Latin word meaning *truth*. *St Veronica* is the patron saint of

photographers! This is because according to the bible she wiped Jesus' face with a cloth, and afterwards found a print of his face on the cloth.

Victoria. From the Latin word meaning *victorious*. *Queen Victoria* reigned from 1837 until 1901! Also *Vicky*, *Victoire*, *Vittoria*.

Vincent. From the Latin word meaning to *conquer*.

Virginia. From the Latin word meaning *manly*!

Vivien. A Latin name meaning *alive*.

Vladimir. A Slav name meaning *prince*.

book choice



The Mice Next Door by Anthony Knowles. Illustrated by Susan Edwards. Published by Hodder & Stoughton. Price: £5.95.

Father is incensed when a family of mice, the Hardys, build a house next door! He thinks that mice belong in holes. As the mice try and make friends, Father gets crosser and crosser... Can Mice and Man ever live happily together? You'll have to read this super book to find out! This beautifully illustrated and very funny tale that will have you chuckling right up to the last page!



Cut out and collect!

JOIN OUR CLUB
JOIN THE GANG!



Thousands of kids are already members and you can join too! Speak to your Mum or Dad about joining to make sure they think its a good idea as well. For a membership fee of only £2.50 membership is given for 12 months from the date of joining.

You will receive the Get Along Gang Official Membership Kit packed full of fun – a kit folder, a membership certificate & badge, a full set of 12 character picture cards, a newsletter from Montgomery "Good News" Moose and the Gang, a Club Rule Book containing details on how to start a Get Along Gang Club in your area with membership cards for your friends. The kit also contains the secret club code and a free minature Get Along Gang character toy.

During the year Montgomery Moose will send your newsletters to let you know about the goings on at Green Meadow, he'll be suggesting fun things to do and setting exciting competitions – remember to let us know your birthday so Montgomery "Good News" Moose can include a super Get Along Gang birthday card.

FREE!

MINIATURE
TOY
ASSORTED
CHARACTERS



LOOK
WHAT YOU GET
WHEN YOU
JOIN OUR
CLUB



A FUN CLUB FOR KIDS
COMPLETE AND POST NOW TO:

The GET ALONG GANG CLUB, Green Meadow, Diss Norfolk, IP22 3HH, U.K.
I enclose £2.50 cheque/PO made payable to Get Along Gang Club
Please enrol my child as an official member.

Miss/Master:

Address:

Postcode:

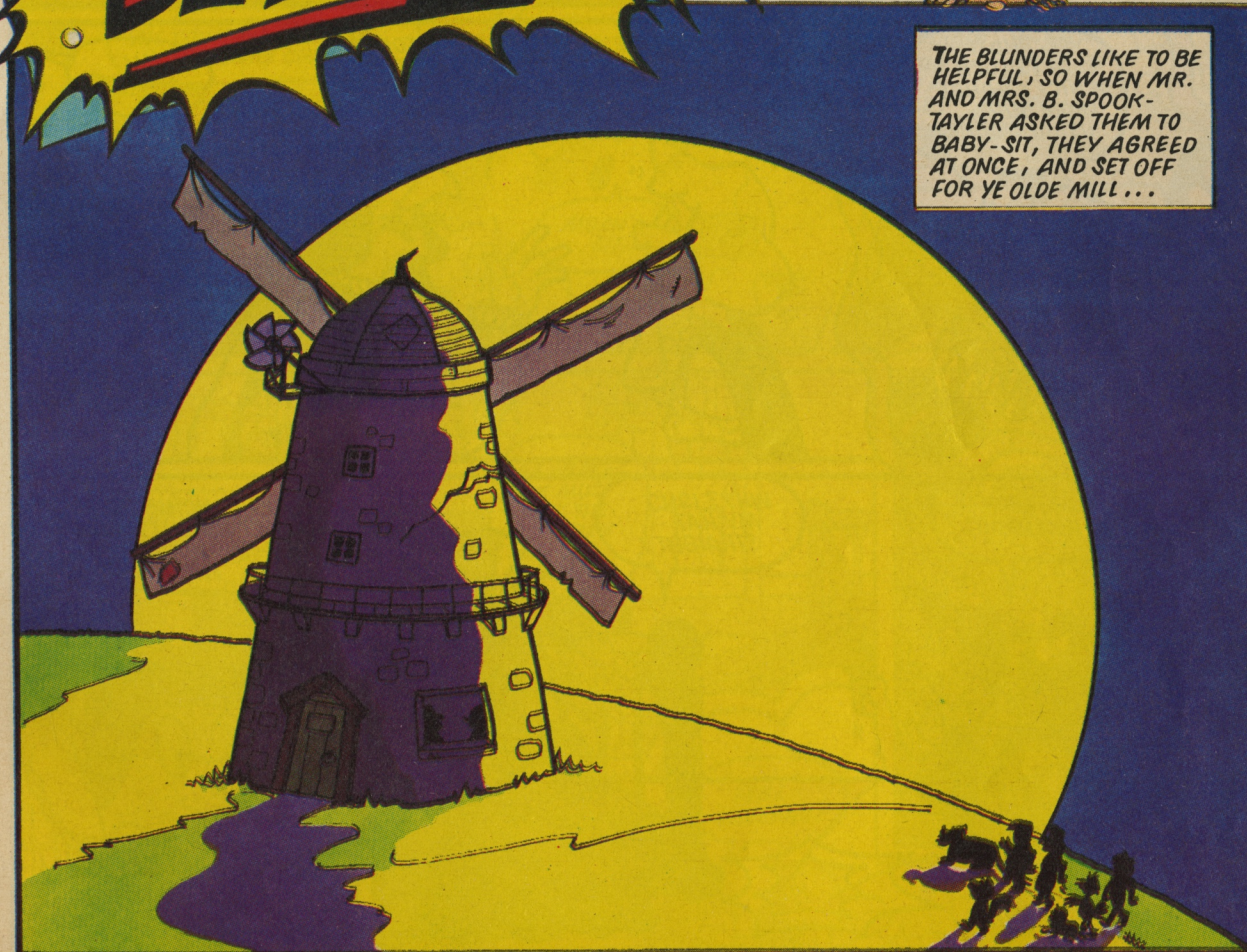
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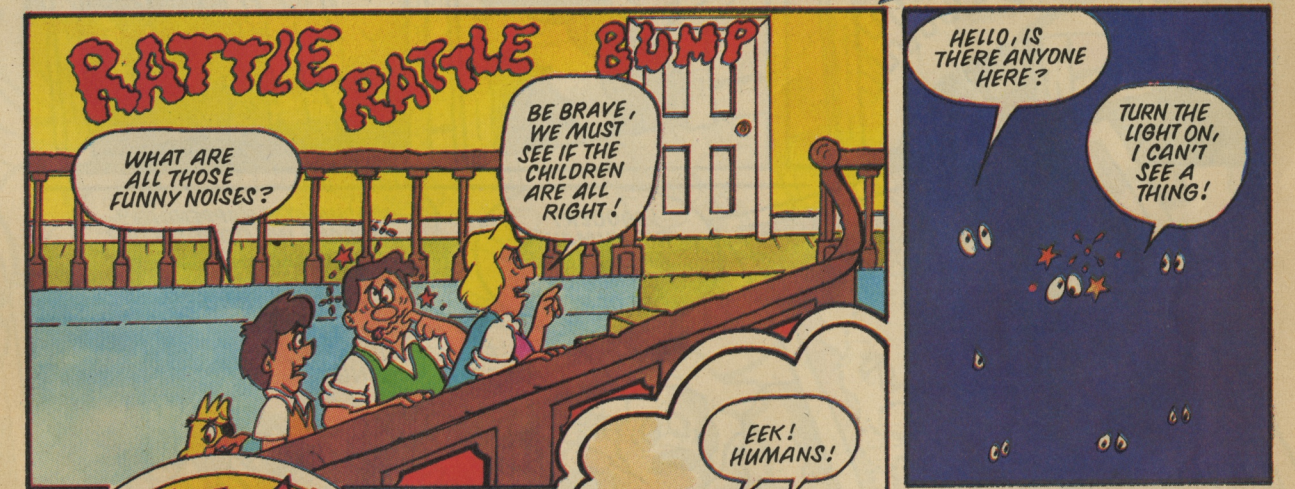
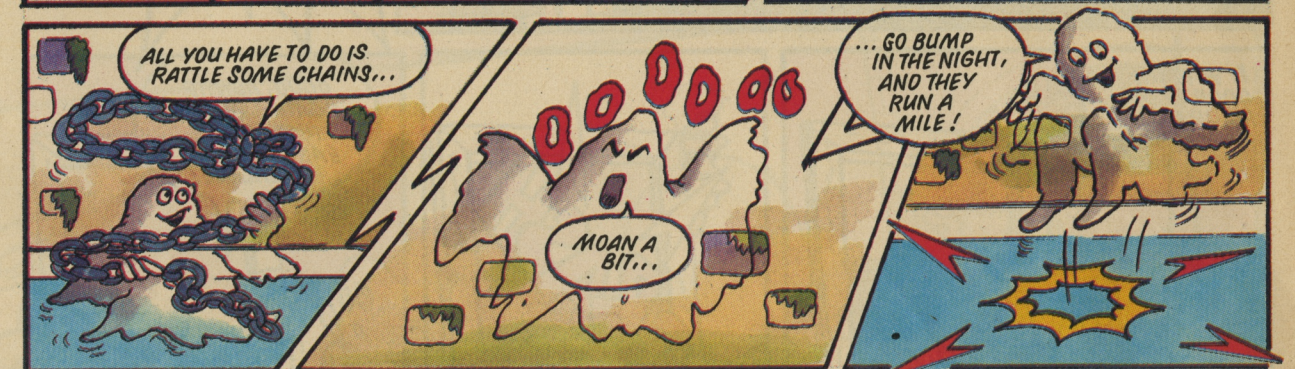
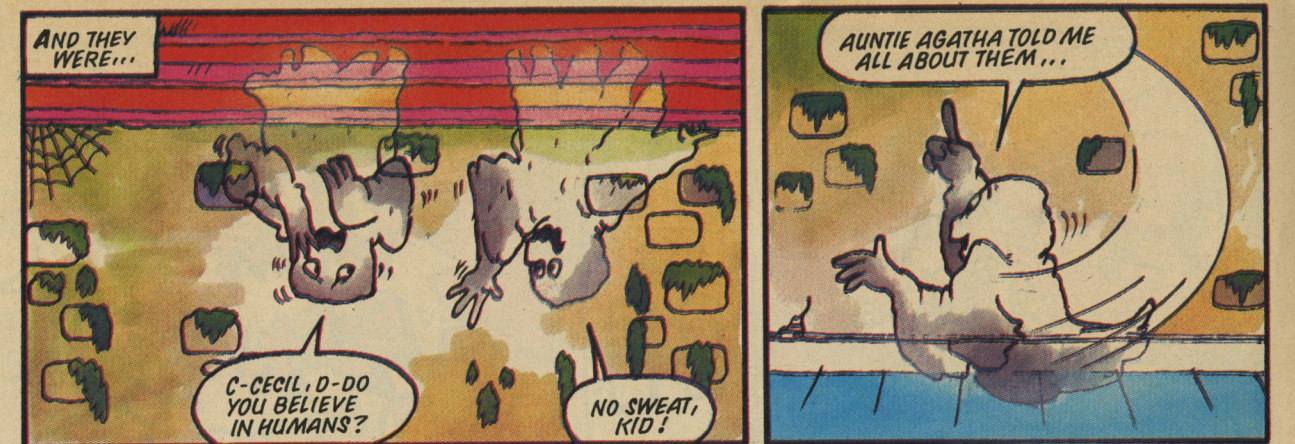
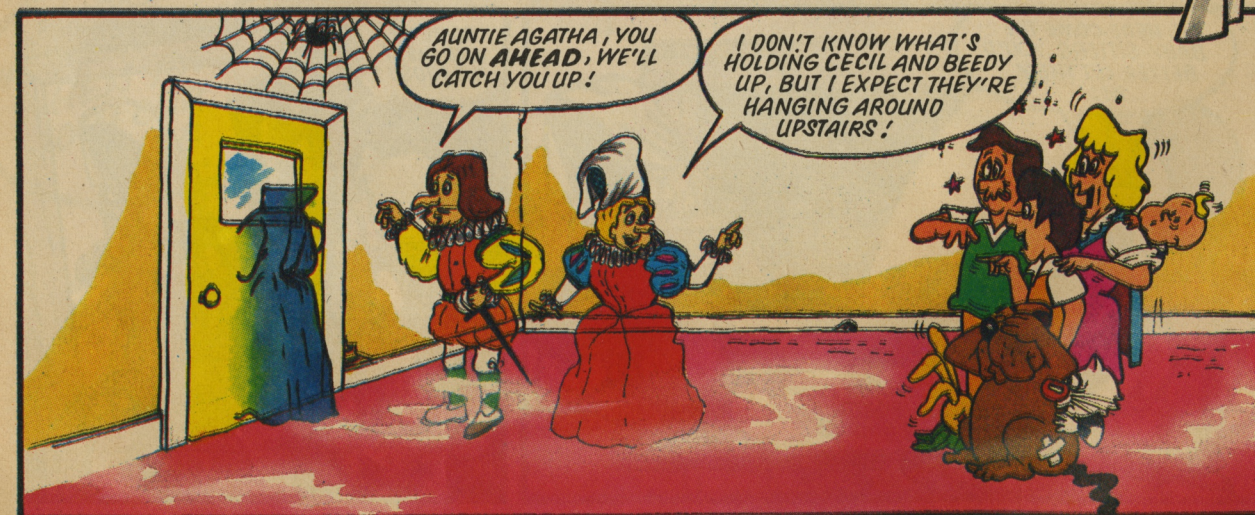
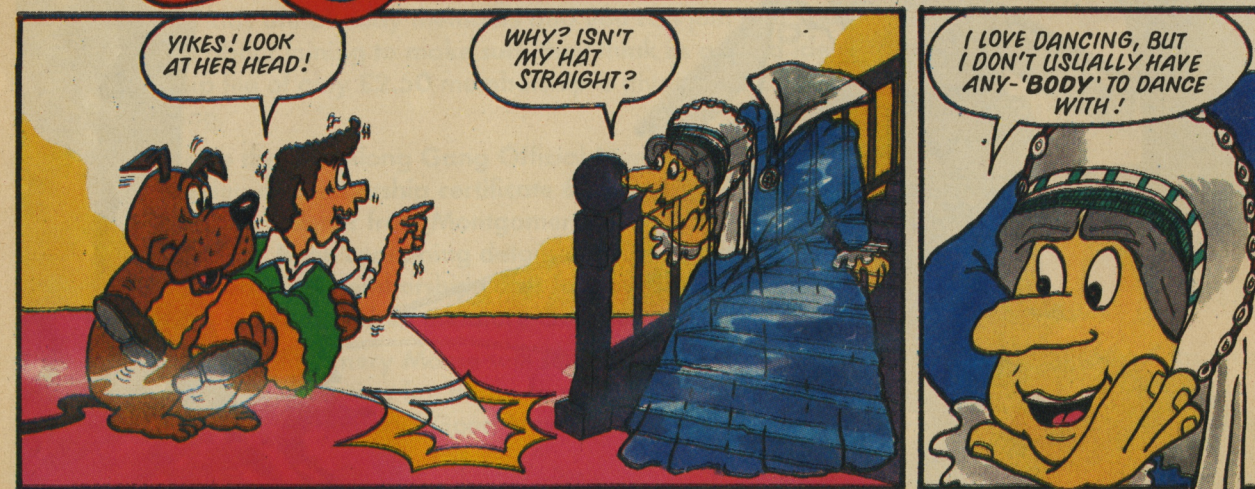
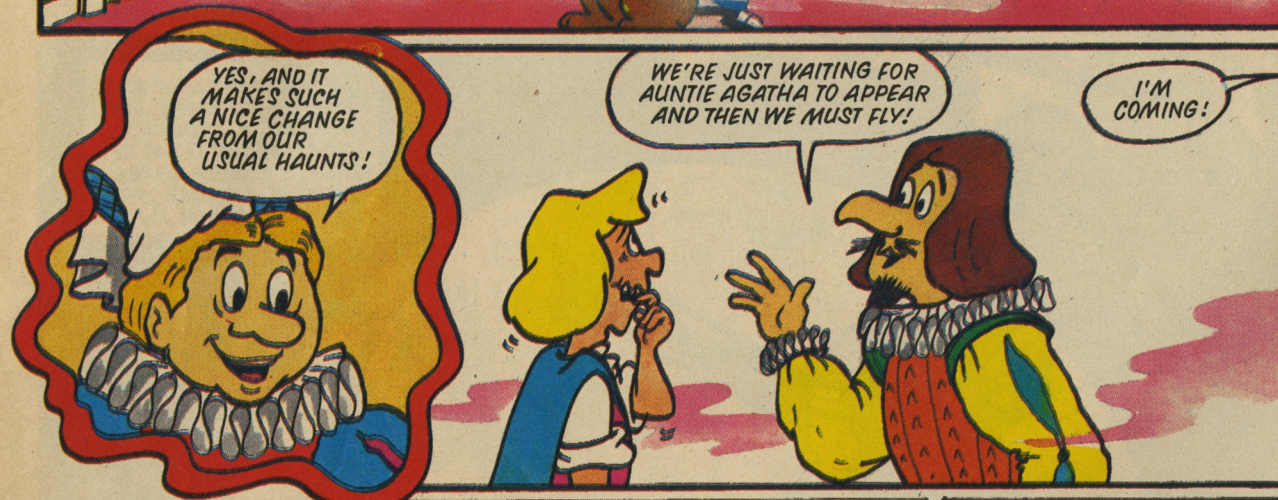
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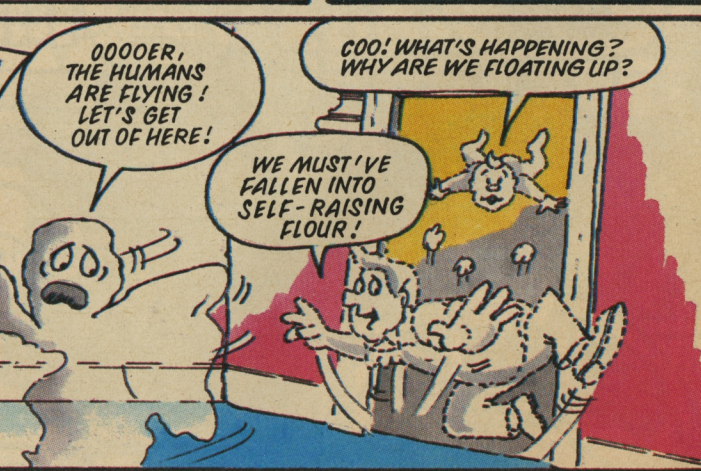
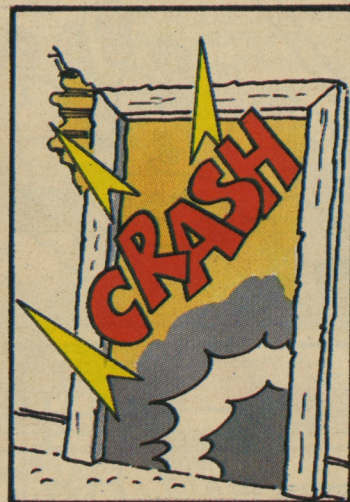
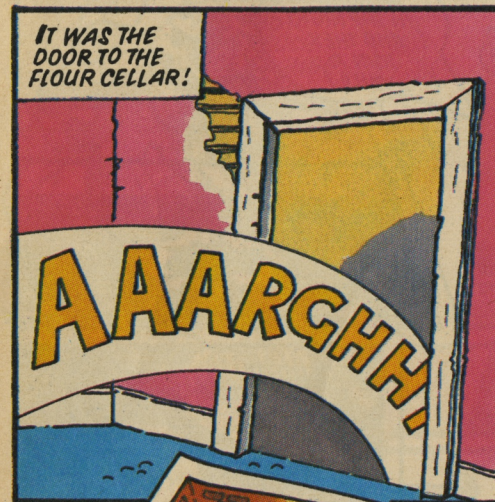
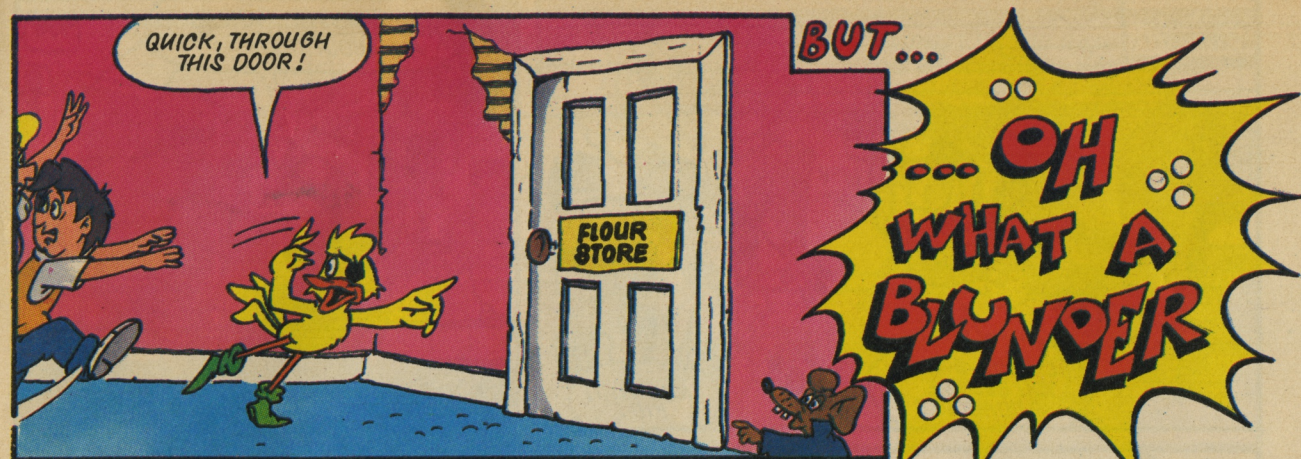
If more than one of you wishes to enrol please print details on a separate sheet of paper enclosing £2.50 cheque or PO for each new member.



THE BLUNDERS LIKE TO BE HELPFUL, SO WHEN MR. AND MRS. B. SPOOK-TAYLER ASKED THEM TO BABY-SIT, THEY AGREED AT ONCE, AND SET OFF FOR YE OLDE MILL...







Colouring Chaos!

What a fun time we're having in Venice! Join in the fun by colouring us in – and then we can tell all the kids back home in Green Meadow that we had a really colourful holiday!



VENICE VISIT!

OOOPS! Catchum's up the pole when the children of Green Meadow go on a special school trip to Venice!

"EEK! Who left the tap running? This place is flooded!" Montgomery couldn't help laughing at Portia's surprise. "Nitwit! This is Venice. The whole city is surrounded by water." The Gang were on a special school trip to Venice.



They were all very excited. Upon arriving at Venice airport the class had taken a gondola – a sort of long, thin boat tilted to one side – up the Grand Canal towards the city centre. But since this was a school trip there was still homework to be done.

"Venice is over fifteen hundred years old and lies almost at the north-west tip of the Adriatic Sea," Miss Marmot told her class as the gondola moved slowly through the murky water.

"Boring!" snorted Catchum, standing up. "I want to get out and explore."

The gondola was suddenly rocked violently by a passing motor-boat and Catchum found himself falling with a **KER-SPLASH!** into the Grand Canal!

"What a funny way to explore!" chuckled Bingo. "I bet Catchum won't try that again!"

The gondolier – the person who steers the gondola – fished the soggy Catchum out of the water. "Splutter! I'll get even with those twits for laughing," fumed Catchum silently. "Just see if I don't!"

"How do you make a venetian blind: Turn out the lights!"

"Rocco Rabbit! Only you could think up such a stupid joke!" Woolma sniffed distastefully as she brushed her hair in the Gang's hotel room. Miss Marmot had told the class that they could spend the rest of the day exploring Venice on their own.

"I want to visit the Doge Palace," said Dotty.

"It's the Piazzetta for me," perked up Portia. "I'm getting some Venetian clothes – I'll look really trendy back in Green Meadow."

Braker looked up from his travel book. "That's near the Library of St. Marks. They'll have lots of books there."

"Wouldn't it be more fun if we stayed together?" suggested Flora, putting a new film in her camera. "Then I can take photos of you all."

"Yaaaay!" cheered the Gang. "Sticking together's what the Gang does best."

"Not if I have anything to do with it!" sniggered Catchum from behind the door.

The Library of St. Marks was very, very big. It was also very quiet. "Ssssh! Don't make any noise or the librarian will throw us out," Montgomery whispered to his friends as they made their way through rooms filled with books and ancient treasures, some many hundreds of years old.

"This place has almost got as many books as Braker!" joked Zipper, remembering the large collection his friend kept in his bedroom.

"Uggh! It must be full of creepy-crawlies here," frowned Woolma. "I hope I don't see any..."

PLOP! A hideous, giant black spider dropped onto Woolma's shoulder. She let out an ear-

piercing scream. "EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!" Moments later the Gang found themselves being kicked out of the building by an angry curator. Catchum retrieved his joke black spider. "Ha! I got a kick out of that gag – and so did the Gang!"

Miss Marmot scolded the Gang when she discovered what had happened. "If I can't trust you to explore alone, return to your room until it's time to go home."

"B-But Miss..." stammered Braker. "There's something you should know..." But Miss Marmot wouldn't listen.

"Huh! I thought things went well if we stayed together," grumbled Rocco as the Gang headed back to the hotel. "It didn't this time."

"S-Sorry, Gang," said Woolma sadly. "It's all my fault."

Dotty gave her friend a hug and an encouraging smile. "Cheer up. I'd have screamed too if that spider had landed on me."

"It wasn't even a real spider," sighed Braker. The Gang looked at him in surprise. "That's what I was trying to tell Miss Marmot. I've read books on spiders and I've never seen one like that."

"A trick spider!" Bingo groaned. "And I bet I know who the rotten trickster is!"

"**CATCHUM!**" everyone cried together.

The wily crocodile was feeling very pleased with himself.

"Wotta buncha dopes! Fancy being fooled by a rubber spider!" He skipped happily through the Piazza, which is like a shopping precinct, looking for more trouble to cause.

WHOMP! A football bounced off his head. "Hey!" he snorted crossly, then grinned as he saw Zipper running away. "He's supposed to be at the hotel. I'll follow him and tell Miss Marmot where he goes." Not only was Catchum a trouble-maker, he was a sneak too!

"Coo! The others are out too!" he gasped happily as he watched Zipper meeting up with the rest of the Gang.

"Yaaah! Catchum's a puff-ball!" the Gang taunted loudly when they saw him.

"Cheek! I'll marmalise you!" Catchum ran at the Gang, fists flailing. At the last moment, the Gang leapt aside. ... and Catchum ran off the end of the waterfront.

"Oh, no! Not again!" he groaned as **KER-SPLASH!** he landed back in the Grand Canal.

"Catchum Crocodile! I've warned you before – no swimming in the Canal!" scolded Miss Marmot as the Gang dragged him onto the waterfront again. "Go to your room. The Gang can take your place on the gondola trip around the city."

"Poor Catchum," laughed Portia. "He'll be glad when this school trip's over!"

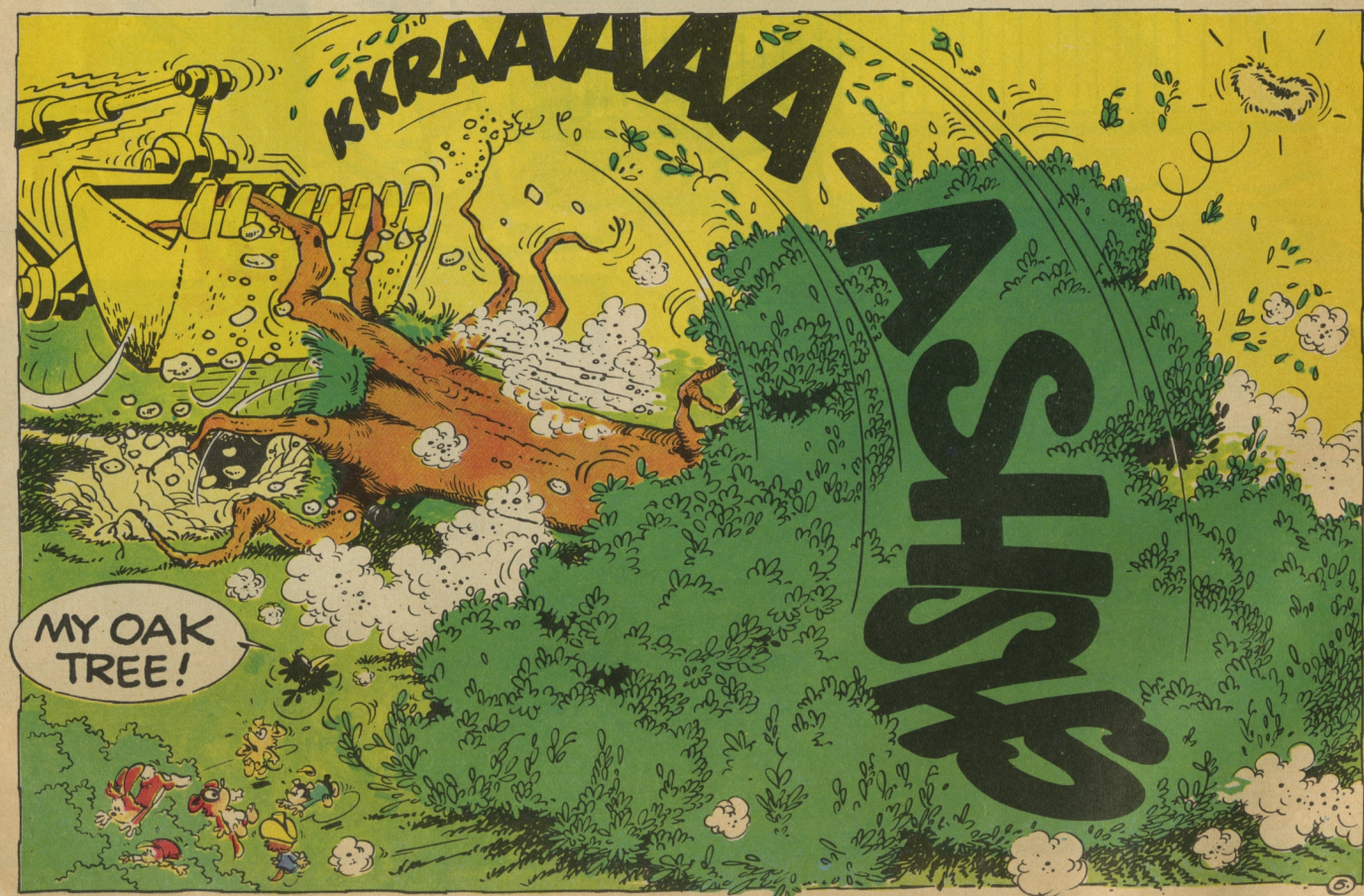
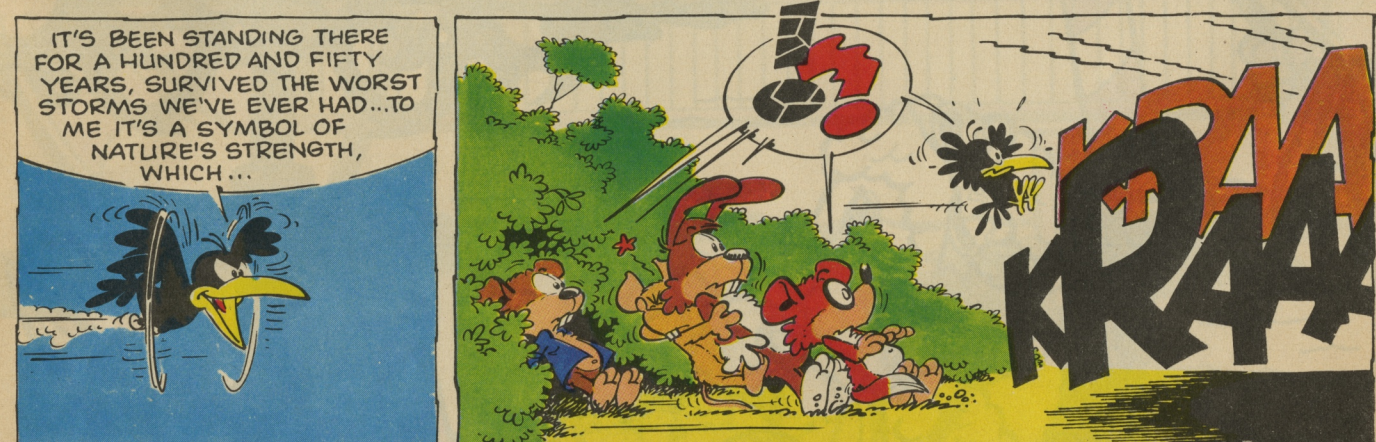
By John Gatehouse

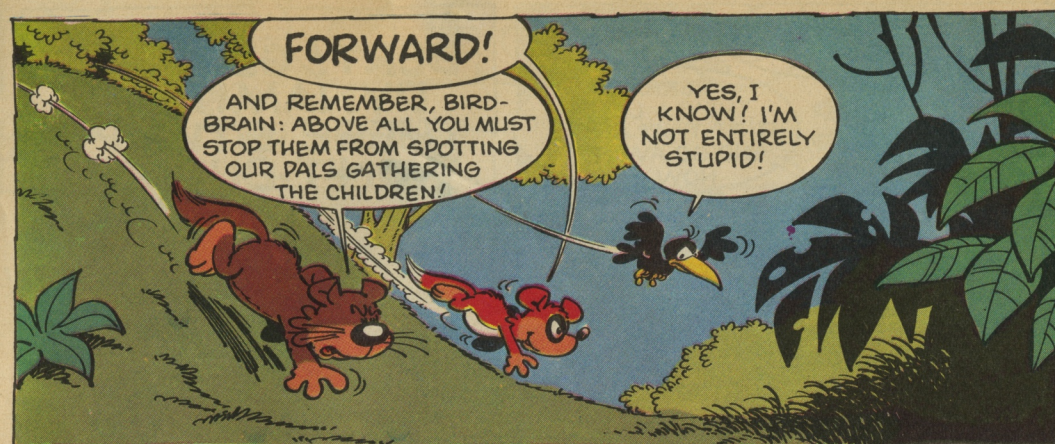


The Gang are having fun in gondolas on the Grand Canal in Venice. Who will win? Find out by playing the Gondola Game. Each choose a gondola. The slots on the side of each boat show the distance travelled. Take it in turns to throw the dice. The number you throw shows how many slots you can mark off. The first player to mark off all his or her slots wins the race!

CLORO AND DIGBY

A group of builders have started to demolish Little Wood, to make room for a sports complex...





FORWARD!

AND REMEMBER, BIRD-BRAIN: ABOVE ALL YOU MUST STOP THEM FROM SPOTTING OUR DALS GATHERING THE CHILDREN!

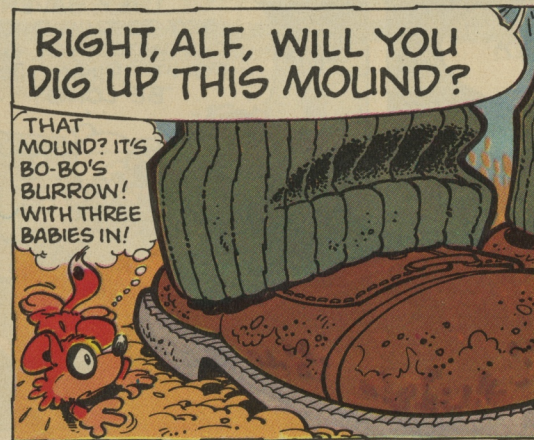
YES, I KNOW! I'M NOT ENTIRELY STUPID!



GLIPES! THAT REMINDS ME... THE OLD NEST ABANDONED BY THAT POOR MAGPIE... TWO YEARS AGO... MUST BE STILL...



... NEVER MIND! IT'S ALL FOR A GOOD CAUSE! I'LL GIVE IT A GO!



RIGHT, ALF, WILL YOU DIG UP THIS MOUND?

THAT MOUND? IT'S BO-BO'S BURROW! WITH THREE BABIES IN!



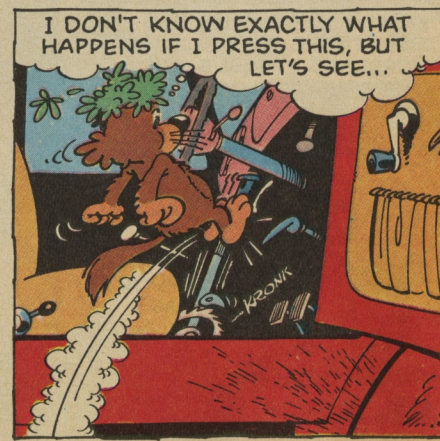
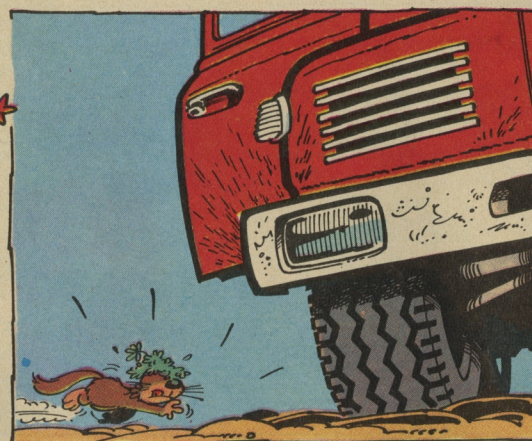
WHA..?

UP WE GO!

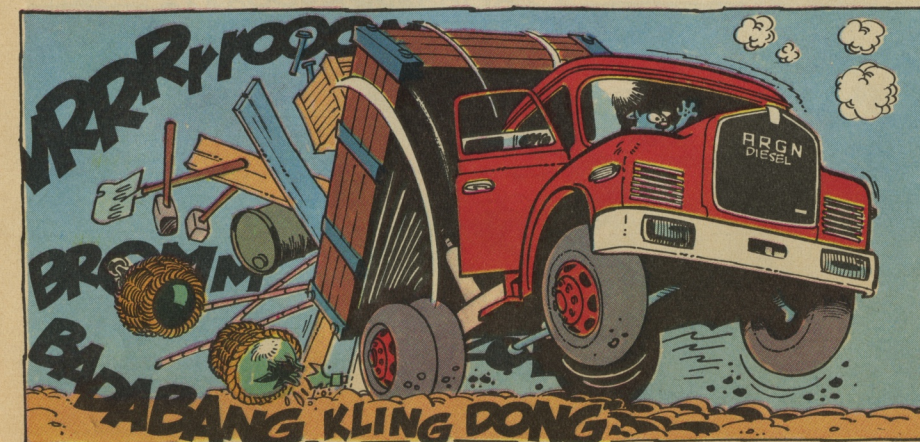


EEEROOOH!?!?

CLORO'S DONE WELL! NOW... MY TURN!...

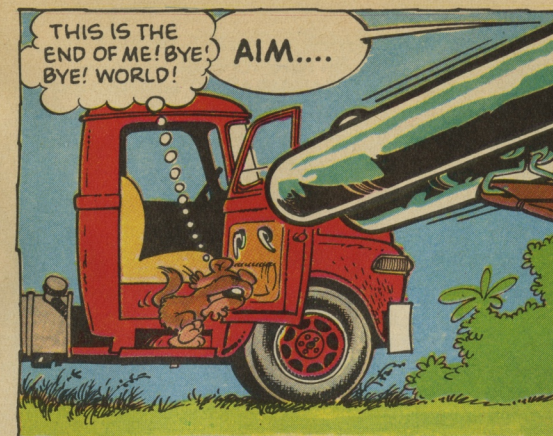


I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENS IF I PRESS THIS, BUT LET'S SEE...



AN OTTER! WELL! WELL!

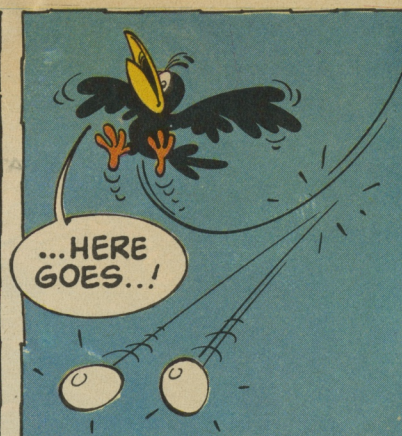
JUST STAY THERE MY FRIEND...



THIS IS THE END OF ME! BYE! BYE! WORLD! AIM....



OH DEAR! I HAVEN'T REALLY GOT TIME TO JUDGE THIS PROPERLY...

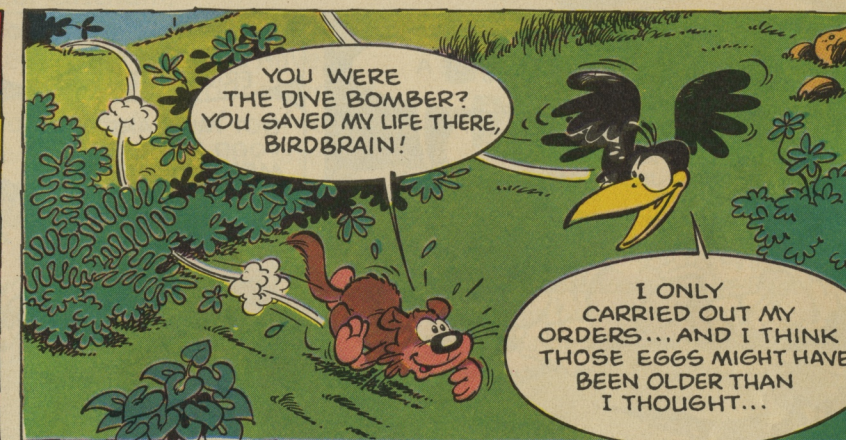


... HERE GOES..!



SPROOF!

EEK! WHA..?



YOU WERE THE DIVE BOMBER? YOU SAVED MY LIFE THERE, BIRDBRAIN!

I ONLY CARRIED OUT MY ORDERS... AND I THINK THOSE EGGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN OLDER THAN I THOUGHT...

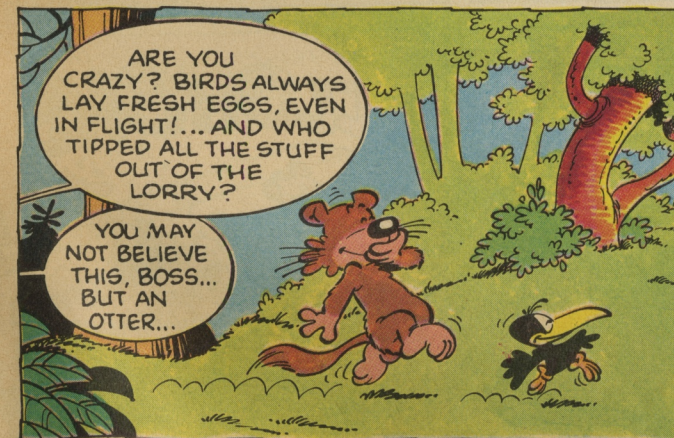


MY SENSE OF SMELL MAY NOT BE THE BEST EVER, BUT THOSE EGGS!... PHOO!



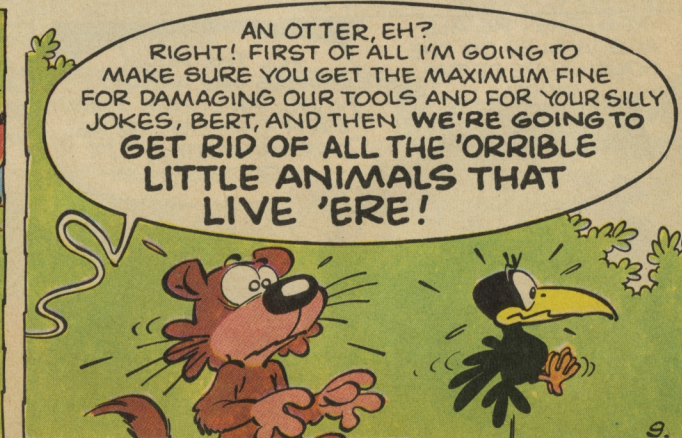
POOH! YOU STINK! WHAT'S THAT 'ORRIBLE SMELL, BERT?

A BIRD THREW SOME BAD EGGS AT ME, BOSS...

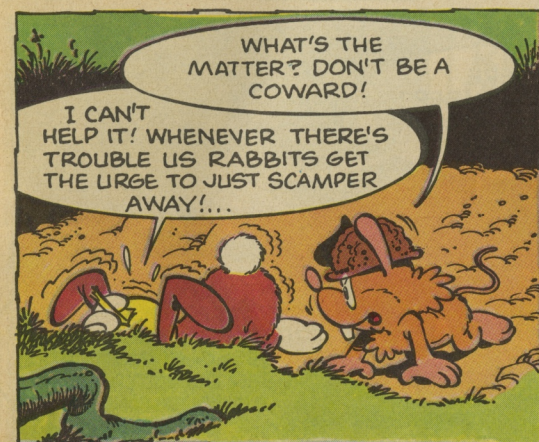


ARE YOU CRAZY? BIRDS ALWAYS LAY FRESH EGGS, EVEN IN FLIGHT!... AND WHO TIPPED ALL THE STUFF OUT OF THE LORRY?

YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE THIS, BOSS... BUT AN OTTER...



AN OTTER, EH? RIGHT! FIRST OF ALL I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU GET THE MAXIMUM FINE FOR DAMAGING OUR TOOLS AND FOR YOUR SILLY JOKES, BERT, AND THEN WE'RE GOING TO GET RID OF ALL THE 'ORRIBLE LITTLE ANIMALS THAT LIVE 'ERE!'



NEXT WEEK: The battle begins!

LETTERS TO



SPOTS GALORE!

Dear Catchum,
I think you and Leland are great! I do hope you have recovered from your attack of Spottyitus. A lot of my friends have had chicken pox lately. I was wondering if the water in Gummyfoot Swamp is warm or cool?

Amanda Burton.

I am glad to say that both Leland and I are completely recovered, although Leland is still pretty revolting looking even without the spots! The water in Gummyfoot Swamp is just perfect! It's lovely and cold, with slimy weed, nice black mud and plenty of lizards and creepy crawlies!

BE PREPARED!

Dear Catchum,
I have joined the Brownies! I have just made my promise and will soon start trying to win some badges. Do you or Leland go to cubs?

Sarah Kirk.

Leland once joined the cubs, but he didn't last long! He broke his woggle!

LUCKY LELAND!

Dear Catchum,
I like both you and Leland, even though you're the bad guys. I do think that you treat Leland rather badly though.

Carol Ryan.

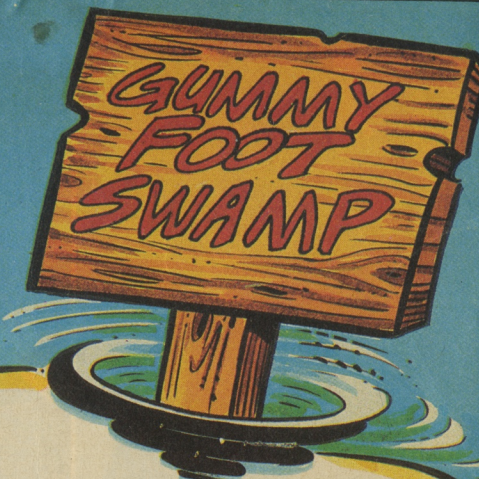
ME - treat Leland badly! Impossible! That ungrateful lizard leads a life of luxury! He grumbles just because I make him clean the whole swamp before breakfast! Huh!

OL' BLUE EYES!

Dear Catchum,
We are writing to say how much we love you! We especially love your big, blue eyes, do you have a special way of making them twinkle?
Yours admirably
Candy and Dawn.

Well, I didn't know my eyes were blue - they always looked like a murky, yukky colour to me! But thanks for the compliment, it's good to know that there are readers with such excellent taste! By the way my eyes sparkle most when I'm doing something really wicked!

How'd you like to have your birthday mentioned here in the Swamp? Just send us details on a postcard, at least 7 weeks in advance.



BIRTHDAY PEOPLE!

SATURDAY

Sarah Pocock will be 5, Paul Richard Johnson will be 8, Dominic Northcott will be 8 and Stephanie (who forgot to tell us her surname!) will be a year older.

SUNDAY

Janet O'Sullivan will be 10.

MONDAY

Matthew Palmer will be 7, Thomas Berwick will be 8, Diane Padley will be 8, Susan Muskett will be 10 and Louise Weare will be 10.

TUESDAY

Edward McNally will be 6, Janine Burchell will be 7 and James Crone will be 8.

WEDNESDAY

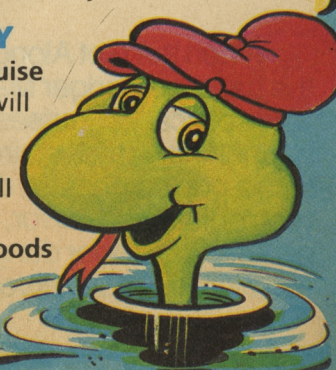
Sarah Przybylska will be 4, Alexa Fraser will be 7 and Peter Stirling will be 7.

THURSDAY

Lauren McGuigan will be 4, Janine Carroll will be 6, Mark Elkington will be 7 and Peter Elstner will be a year older.

FRIDAY

Claire Louise Wright will be 6, Kieren Smith will be 8 and Ryan Woods will be 8.



Write to:- Mr.C.Crocodile.
Gummyfoot Swamp.
Marvel Comics.
23, Redan Place.
London W2 4SA.



Ha-ha-have a sp-sp-spooky t-t-time in Ba-Ba-Badger Ma-Ma-Mansion!

When the Get Along Gang meet in the haunted Badger Mansion, all kinds of scary surprises start happening! A trick staircase, a piano with a pop up ghost, a disappearing room, distorting mirror, creepy pictures, trap door dungeon, even a removable ghost on its own revolving



TOMY®

platform. Lots of things to find out and spook your very own gang members with. So take the Get Along Gang two-inch miniatures for some f-f-frightening f-f-fun—but you go first!

Get the Get Along Gang's hair-raising haunt, only from Tomy—at all good toy shops.